

APRIL 29, 1965

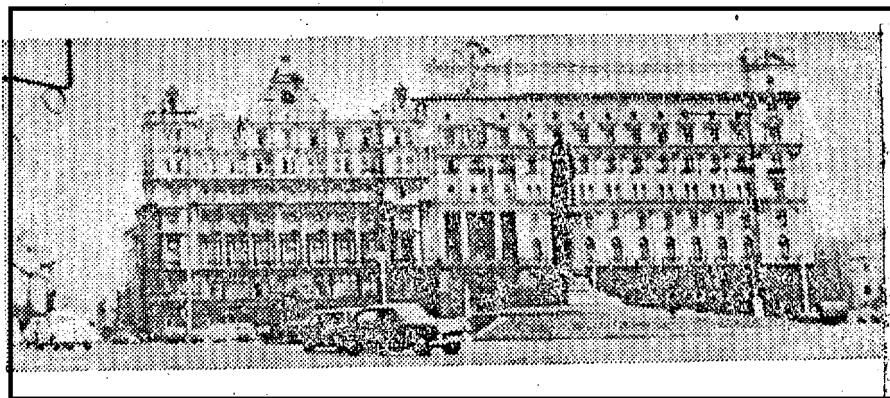
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AND STILL
LINKING
LONDON
WITH
MOSCOW

NEWS FOCUS On The Man Who Makes Page One News

A JAMES BOND? No, He's Not The Type

The Man
Who
Knows
Talks
To
Denis
Foley



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This Silent Jail, By Greville Wynne

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To a Russian it is the prison of no return. To a foreigner the threshold of the unknown.

The tall walls of Lubyanka jail, the "Prison of Silence" in the centre of Moscow, envelop the beating heart of Russia's secret police, the KGB.

Included in this double purpose building which in Czarist times was an insurance office block is the toughest prison in the whole of Russia.

Into its courtyard pass only "enemies of the people," Russians facing a capital charge and foreigners arrested in Russia who have included Greville Wynne, the London businessman accused of spying and Gary Powers, the U-2 pilot.

Once inside it is the quietness which first attracts the attention. The corridors are thickly carpeted, everyone speaks in a whisper.

The special

in two, the prisoners' section being without windows so that he cannot know to which floor he is being taken.

The cells opening into the inner courtyard have steel shutters that admit only a thin shaft of light.

Cabbage, stew, rye bread, kasha (porridge) and tea form the main diet.

To-day, as Mr. Gerald Brooke faced interrogation Mr. Greville Wynne recalled the time he spent there before his trial.

"The prison is the headquarters of the KGB. All the master minds are there: administration, planning and counter espionage."

"While I was there they shot every line at me."

"Sometimes I was kept days without food. I started in the basement but I was often taken to the rooms higher in the building for interrogation which was rather crude by Western standards."



The house in Highwood-avenue, North Finchley, where Mr. Brooke lives.

Continued

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Mr. David Jewkes, head of the department of German and Russian at Hele's School, Exeter, where Mr. Brooke taught for a time said Mr. Brooke was a "pleasant cheerful young man."

"His parents lived in Sheffield, and his father died while he was here," he added. "I met his wife. She is also a very charming person. I thought them a very nice couple."

"She was a Sheffield girl and I believe they met in their home town. They had known each other for a number of years."

Mr. Jewkes, said Mr. Brooke was Scoutmaster of the school Scout troop and sang in the choir.

STUDY In Moscow

When he was 16 he was presented to the Queen when he received his Queen's Scout badge.

Mrs. Brooke works at the Camden Central Library in Swiss Cottage as chief cataloguer.

Only at the beginning of this

told me: "He is a very nice young fellow. Neither he nor his wife is the type to be involved in anything sinister."

MISTAKE

It Must Be

"It cannot be anything other than a mistake."

Mr. Brooke and his young wife Barbara became friendly with Italian-born Mrs. Hearder and her husband, Dr. Harry Hearder, a senior lecturer in history at the London School of Economics, about two years ago.

The Hearders sub-let a fourth-floor flat in Ravenna-road, Putney to Mr. and Mrs. Brooke.

A stack of letters and a package, addressed to Mr. Brooke, were in the hallway of the house at Ravenna-road, to-day.

Mrs. Hearder said: "I am sure that Gerald Brooke's interests in Russia are purely academic. From what I know of him there can only be a mistake over this ghastly business."

"He is definitely not the James Bond type."

QUIET

Friendly

Neighbours in Finchley said Mr. Brooke—he is dark haired and of medium height and shaved off a beard recently—was "quiet but friendly."

Daffodils are in bloom in the front garden of their house and an ash tree grows in a corner of the lawn.

Anyone walking up the garden path to-day might think that the people who live there had only gone out for a few hours.

On the piano keyboard was a box of chocolates. And an open packet of chocolate biscuits stood on a coffee table beside an easy chair. Nearby lay an open book.

One of Mr. Brooke's students said today: "I cannot visualise him as a spy under any circumstances."

Mr. George Rose, aged 26, of Queen's Gate, Kensington, a cousin of the James Bond author, the late Ian Fleming, said:

"I think it is unlikely Mr. Brooke has indulged in any espionage activities."

"If he is involved it is accidental or fortuitous. He knows Moscow very well, having studied there. But I don't think he would get involved in this sort of thing."

Mr. Rose described Mr. Brooke as "charming, intelligent and very considerate."

He added: "He is the sort of person who would go out of his way rather than hurt anyone's feelings."

POLITICS

Moderate

On politics Mr. Rose said: "I am sure he is a moderate Socialist."

MIDNIGHT Dragged Out

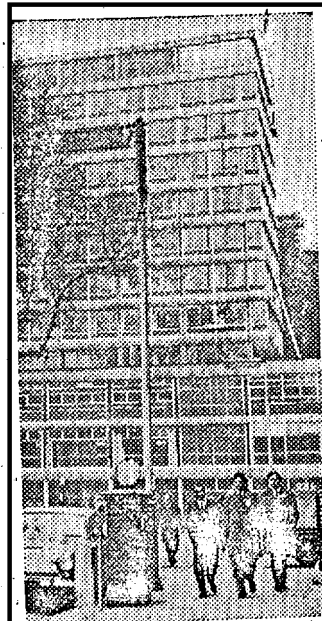
"Until you know what Mr. Brooke is going to be charged with it is difficult to tell how he will be treated but if it is serious they will be putting him through it. You must remember that no official announcement on either side was ever made in my case."

"It may be that they are planning a show trial for Mr. Brooke. If they are he will be fairly well fed until then."

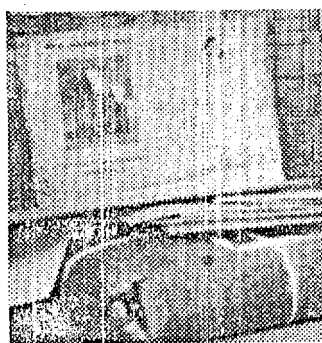
"If not he will be kept some time without food. The sugar ration is one and a half lumps a day."

"It was not unusual for me to be dragged out of bed at midnight but it was not until after my trial that the Russians showed themselves in their true colours."

Prisoners go through the



The Holborn College of Law Language and Commerce in Red Lion-square.



Mail which has accumulated at the flat in Ravenna-road, Putney, where Mr. Brooke lived before moving to North Finchley.

classic forms of interrogation, the first usually aimed at intimidation by showing the extent of the KGB's knowledge of the prisoner's background which involves him in a series of confessions.

And in the end—"confession."

'THERE'S BEEN A MISTAKE'

MR. GERALD BROOKE

the Londoner arrested in Moscow, is a lecturer at Holborn College of Law, Language and Commerce where he teaches Russian.

To-day his friends spoke of the man—"definitely not the James Bond type," said one—who lives with his wife in a semi-detached house in High-wood-avenue, North Finchley.

Mr. Brooke and his librarian wife, who have no children, moved to Finchley from a flat in Ravenna-road, Putney, last

At her home in Westhill-road, Putney, Mrs. Anna Hearder

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